



Thud



3 0 1

Chapter 1 by lightningstrikesannah (I'm back!)

The sound of my thudding footsteps echoed in my ears. I frantically sprinted towards the woods, the only light shining from the orange glow of some streetlamps. I didn't know why I was running, but I had a gut feeling inside that something bad was going to happen.

But before I had climbed over my neighbors fence to get to the woods, their back porch light turned on.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

[Submit draft](#)

Write a comment...

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

